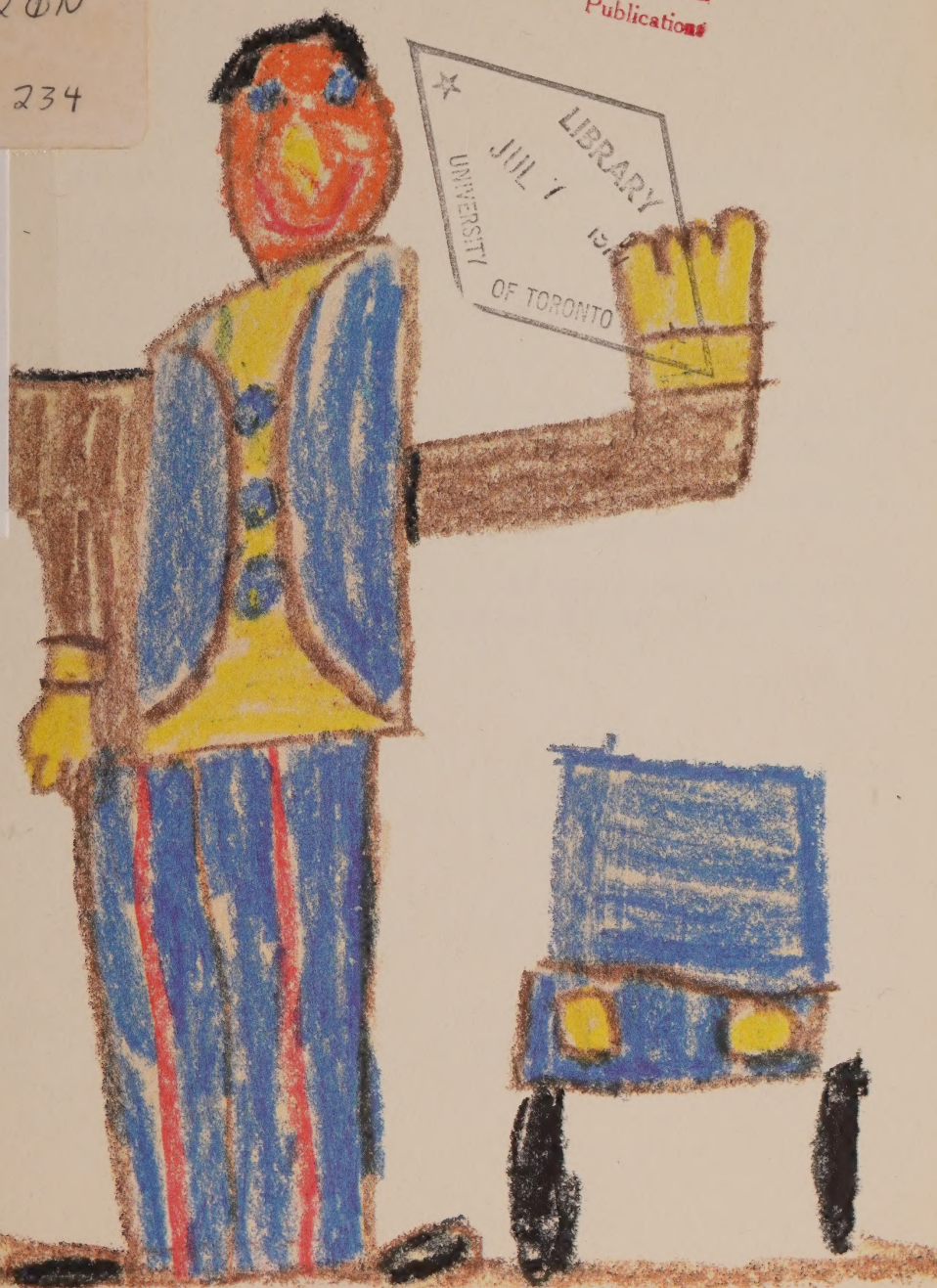
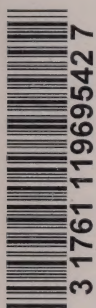



# Traffic Safety Program

FOR NURSERY SCHOOL AND KINDERGARTEN TEACHERS

Government  
Publications

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# INTRODUCTION

One of the most important lessons children should learn is how to live with traffic.

This traffic safety program has been designed so that you, with the co-operation of parents, can instil basic safety rules in the minds of your four and five year old pupils.

There are four items in the program:

Teachers manual

Set of five full color posters, each 19" x 26", for classroom use.

Take home poster 5½" x 11¾" showing the five basic safety rules for children

Letter to parents explaining the safety program and requesting their help.

It is suggested that one new rule, poster, game and story be introduced each week. You, of course, will know best if this timing is right for your class.

The pilot project this outline was based upon found it was helpful if an opportunity could be found to discuss the program with parents.

Although the children may master the rules quickly, they may become confused as to safe procedure if their parents do not back up the program by word and deed.

This program is based on an award winning traffic safety project of the Toronto Junior League.

It has been reviewed and endorsed by the Ontario Nursery School Association and the Institute for Child Study of the University of Toronto.

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# LESSON 1

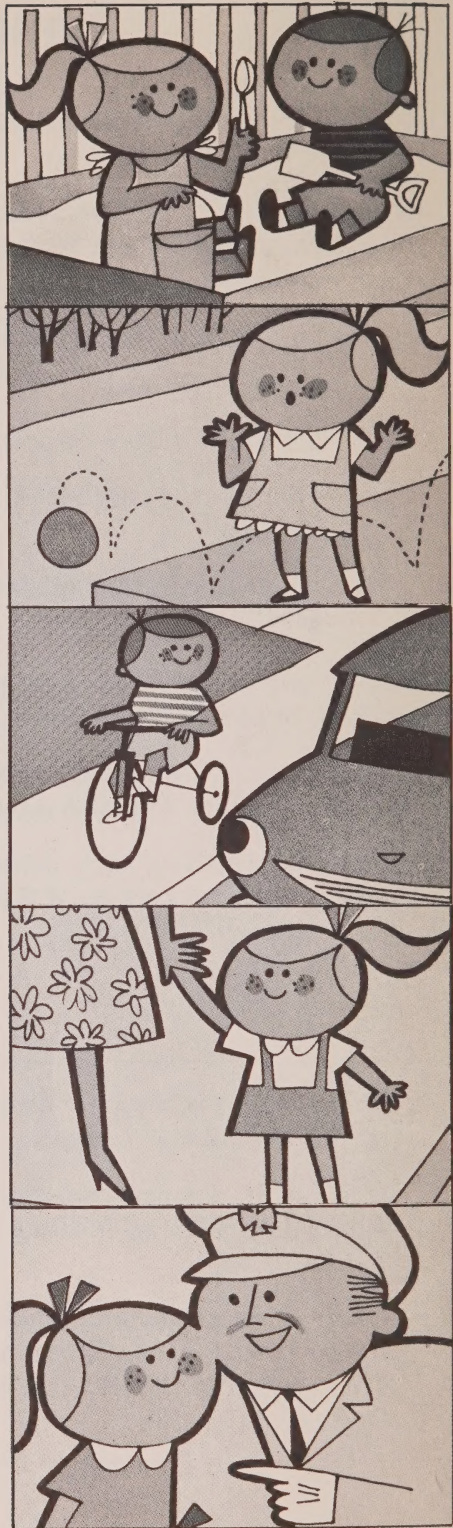
Introducing children to the concept of traffic safety.

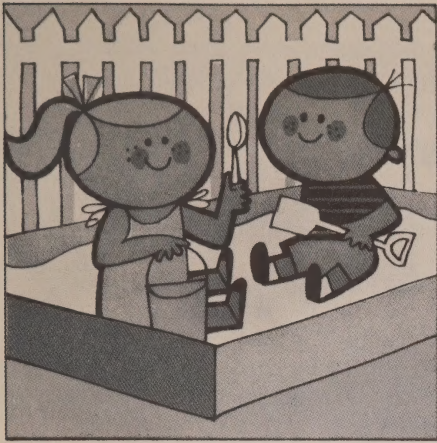
## STORY

You will find a suggested safety story to introduce the program on page 6. You may use this as a guide, revising to suit your own particular circumstances.

## POSTERS

Display and review the five safety posters. Explain that there will be discussion about each one during the coming weeks.





# LESSON 2

Safe places to play are where you will not be hurt.

## POSTER

Display, explain and discuss the sandbox poster. Let children tell about other places they think are safe places to play. Involve all the children if possible. Discuss the meaning of "safe".

## PARTICIPATION

Suggest the children draw pictures of their favorite safe places to play. Discuss and display the drawings. Suggest children collect pictures from magazines and newspapers showing safe places to play. Suggest children create safe places to play in the sandbox.

# LESSON 3

If you drop anything on the road, do not go after it. Call a grown-up.

## REVIEW

Display, review and discuss sandbox poster and safety rule.

## POSTER

Display, explain and discuss the bouncing ball poster. Emphasize "anything" and "a grown-up".

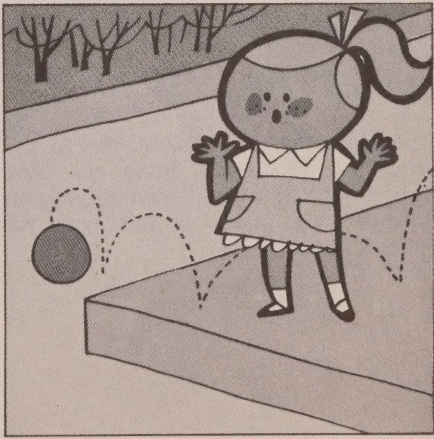
## STORY

Suggested story is given on page 7.

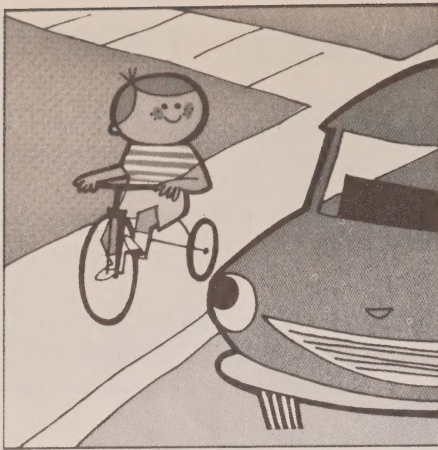
## GAME

In chalk, mark on the floor a road, a sidewalk and a play area. Before the game starts, explain that sometimes when the ball is thrown, it is not close enough for anyone to catch, and it may go on the road. This is to avoid embarrassment in case a child fails a catch.

Children and teacher form a circle in the play area and pass the ball around the circle. When the teacher claps her hands, the child with the ball throws it across the circle. If the ball is caught, the game continues. If the ball is missed and rolls across the sidewalk on to the road, the nearest child is asked what he should do to get the ball. If he says "call a grown-up" the game resumes. If he does not know, teacher explains and resumes the game.







## LESSON 5

Hold your mother's hand when you cross the road and look all ways.

### REVIEW

Review previous posters and rules.

### POSTER

Explain and discuss crossing the road poster; why child should hold mother's hand; why child and mother should look all ways.

### PARTICIPATION

Draw chalk sidewalk and road lines on floor. Demonstrate and have children participate in crossing the street. Children take turns playing mother and child.

## LESSON 4

Tricycles belong on the sidewalk. Cars belong on the road.

### REVIEW

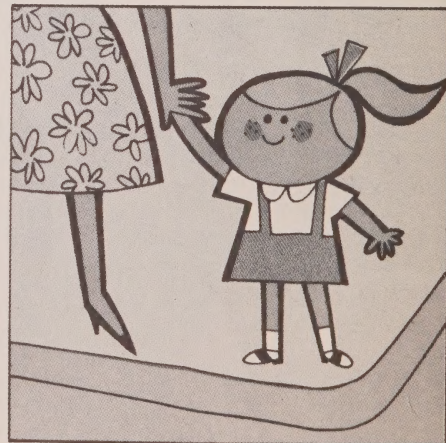
Display and discuss sandbox poster and safety rule and bouncing ball poster and safety rule.

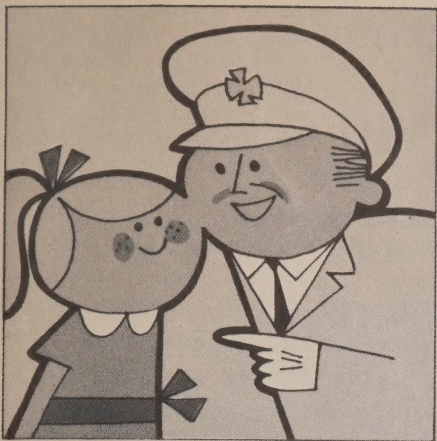
### STORY

While you may wish to create your own story to illustrate the tricycle safety rule, one is given for reading on page 8.

### POSTER

Display, explain and discuss the tricycle poster. By discussion, bring out other sidewalk vehicles such as scooters, wagons, miniature cars, and how this same rule applies to them.





## LESSON 7

Policemen are very friendly people and they will always help us.

### ACTION

Get in touch with your local municipal police department or your local detachment of the Ontario Provincial Police and request that they supply a policeman to talk to your class.

In discussing the visit with the policeman, suggest he take over the class and stress the five basic safety rules in this program. He should also explain traffic lights emphasizing that red means stop, green means go.

## LESSON 6

Policemen are very friendly people and they will always help us.

### REVIEW

Review previous posters and rules.

### STORY

Suggested story is given on page 10.

### POSTER

Display and discuss friendly policeman poster. Discuss why he wears a special uniform; why he wears white gloves when directing traffic; why he carries a whistle.

### PARTICIPATION

Children take turns playing policeman; using whistle; helping children across the street.

Have children draw their favorite policeman in situations where he is helping people.

### STORY

You may wish to read the story on page 11.

### GAME

Repeat the game from lesson 6.

### POSTERS

Review all posters and safety rules from previous lessons.

# SUGGESTED SAFETY STORIES

## BARBIE AND HER BALL

- This story may be read as part of the first safety lesson.

Miss Brown was a teacher. She taught kindergarten. Every morning after breakfast and before she left for school, Miss Brown read the paper.

This morning she was surprised to see a picture of the little girl who lived next door. The little girl's name was Barbie. The newspaper picture showed Barbie in bed at the Children's Hospital. She had a bandage around her head. Under the picture it said "Five-year-old Barbie was hit by a car yesterday when she ran out on the road after her ball."

The news about Barbie made Miss Brown feel sad. Right after school she went to the Children's Hospital to see Barbie. Barbie did not look happy. Barbie's mother and father were sitting beside her bed. They did not look happy either.

"Barbie dear," said Miss Brown, "I am sorry you were hurt by a car when you ran out on the road after your ball."

Barbie's mother said, "I am sorry Barbie was hurt by a car when she ran out on the road after her ball."

Barbie's daddy said, "I am sorry Barbie was hurt by a car when she ran out on the road after her ball."

Barbie said, "I am sorriest of all because I got hurt when I ran out on the road after my ball. I don't want to get hurt by a car ever ever again. So never never again will I run out on the road. Not ever ever ever. When I get better I'm going to tell the boys and girls in my class not to run out on the road because cars can hurt you."

"That is a very good idea, Barbie," said Miss Brown. "Tomorrow I am going to tell my class about traffic safety so my children will learn not to get hurt by cars." And she did.

Boys and girls, we're going to learn about traffic safety too, because it is very important to remember to be careful of cars. Cars can hurt you.



## BETTY'S WONDERFUL BALL

- If you do not have another story to illustrate the third safety lesson, you may wish to read this one.

Everybody in Betty's class at school had a ball. One day the teacher counted them and there were four red balls, two white balls, three blue balls, one green ball and six yellow balls.

Then there was Betty's wonderful ball. It was not like any of the others. It was not red. Or white. Or blue. Or green. Or yellow. It was purple! Daddy had brought this wonderful purple ball back from Windsor and Betty liked it better than any ball she'd ever had. One Saturday morning, she took her wonderful purple ball and went out to play. Betty bounced her ball on the sidewalk. It was such a lively ball it bounced higher and higher and higher and higher. Suddenly it bounced on a crack in the sidewalk and it bounced sideways right onto the road!

"Oh," squealed Betty. "My lovely purple ball! I must run after it!" She was just about to run right out on the road when she remembered what her mummy was always telling her. "Betty, you must never run out on the road." And it was a good thing she remembered her mummy's advice because just then a big, black truck came rattling down the street and ran right over Betty's wonderful purple ball! POP! went the purple ball just like a firecracker! Betty was going to cry when mummy came running out of the house.

"Oh mummy," said Betty. "Look at my poor purple ball. That big, black truck ran over it and it burst. I nearly ran out on the road to get it when I remembered what you told me. So I didn't run out on the road, but I don't have a purple ball any more."

Mummy was so pleased and proud that Betty had remembered not to run out on the road that she said "I'll tell you what, Betty. We'll go to the store and you may choose a new ball."

So off went Betty and her mummy, hand in hand. When they came to the corner, they looked all ways. No cars were coming, so still holding each other's hand, they crossed safely.

At the store there were red balls and blue balls and green balls and yellow balls and white balls. But there were no purple balls. Betty had a hard time deciding which one she liked best. She finally chose a yellow ball, because it was nice and bright and sunny. Then she took her mummy's hand and at every corner Betty and her mummy looked all ways very carefully, before crossing and walked home safe and sound.

## JIMMY'S BIRTHDAY

- You may wish to read this story, or create one of your own, as part of the fourth safety lesson.

It was Saturday morning and it was Jimmy's birthday. Birthdays were special at Jimmy's house. First thing after breakfast there were surprises. At supper there was a birthday cake with candles. Jimmy liked cake. But he liked surprises even more. Sometimes his surprises were wrapped up in small boxes. Sometimes they were wrapped up in big boxes. Sometimes they were wrapped up in squashy paper parcels he could squeeze and poke and try to guess what was inside. Sometimes the surprise was not wrapped up at all. Like the time mummy and daddy gave Jimmy a real live puppy.

"Happy birthday, Jimmy," said mummy, when he sat down for breakfast.

"Happy birthday, Jimmy," said daddy. "Eat your breakfast then we'll see about your surprise."

Jimmy drank his orange juice. Crunched his cereal. Ate his toast. Spooned his egg. Drank his milk. He said, "Can I look for my surprise now?"

"Yes," said mummy.

"Yes," said daddy.

So Jimmy looked in the kitchen cupboard. He looked in the dining room. He looked in the living room. He looked behind the TV. He looked upstairs. He looked downstairs. He looked on the front porch. He looked on the back porch. He looked high. He looked low. But he couldn't find his birthday surprise anywhere. Jimmy was ready to give up when he thought of another place — the garage. He opened the door. At first, he couldn't see anything except daddy's car. Then all of a sudden in the darkest corner he saw something shining! Ooooooh! It was the best surprise ever! It was a tricycle. It was bright fire engine red. It had a white seat and white handlebar grips with red, white and blue streamers fastened to them. It had a chrome bell and a little tool bag.



“Thank you, mummy! Thank you, daddy! This is the most beautiful tricycle I’ve ever seen. May I ride it up the street to show Bobby?”

“Yes, in a minute,” said Jimmy’s daddy. “But first there’s an important thing we must settle.”

Jimmy was puzzled. “What thing, dad?”

Daddy replied, “Well, Jimmy, where do I drive my car?”

“On the road, of course,” said Jimmy.

“Right,” dad answered. “Now where do you ride your tricycle?”

Jimmy thought for a minute and said, “Not on the road because there are so many cars and they come so fast. If I went on the road, the drivers might not see me pedalling along and they might run into me, and I’d get hurt.”

“That’s right Jim,” said daddy. “It is not safe to ride your tricycle on the road. Where do you think it would be safe?”

“On the sidewalk, daddy, on the sidewalk,” Jimmy replied.

“Right again, son,” said Jimmy’s dad. “Cars go on the road. Tricycles go on the sidewalk. On the sidewalk is the safest place.”

“I’ll remember,” Jimmy said. “I’ll always ride my tricycle on the sidewalk. I don’t want to get hurt. I don’t want my birthday tricycle to be in an accident.” And with that, Jimmy got on his new tricycle and rode up the sidewalk to Bobby’s house. Jimmy remembered what his daddy told him. He always rode on the sidewalk because tricycles belong on the sidewalk. Cars belong on the road.

## MICHAEL'S DADDY, THE FRIENDLY POLICEMAN

No one had lived in the house next to Sandra's house for a long time. Then one day, a big moving van drove up and the moving men began to carry furniture inside.

Next thing that happened was that a blue car stopped behind the moving van. A man, a woman and a small boy got out of the car and went into the house. The next day, Sandra saw the little boy standing in front of his house, so she spoke to him.

"Hello. I live next door. My name is Sandra. What's your name," she asked.

"My name is Michael," the boy said.

Sandra said, "My daddy works in a big office. What does your daddy do?"

Michael looked very proud as he said, "My daddy is a policeman. Policemen are very brave and they help people."

Just then, a big, friendly looking man came out of the house. He was wearing a blue uniform. His trousers had a red stripe down each leg. He was carrying white gloves and he had the shiniest boots Sandra had ever seen.

"Hello," smiled Michael's daddy, the policeman. "I'm Michael's father. You must be our new next door neighbor."

Michael said, "My daddy is going to work now. I always walk to the corner with him. You can come too if you like."

So Sandra and Michael and Michael's daddy, the friendly policeman, walked to the corner. The policeman asked Sandra about her school and she told him all about it. He was such a nice man Sandra felt as if she had known him a long time. When they got to the corner, the policeman said, "I'm glad I met you Sandra. I think we'll be good friends. Now I must go to the police station and start my day's work of helping people and you two should be off to school. See you later."

"Your daddy is a nice friendly man," Sandra said to Michael. "I like him."

"Of course," said Michael. "All policemen are friendly. But my daddy is friendliest of all. That's his job you know. To be friends with people and help them."



## MICHAEL'S DADDY'S COFFEE MUG

One morning when Michael, his mother and his father, the friendly policeman, were having breakfast, Michael tipped his daddy's coffee mug off the table. The mug fell out of his hand and crashed into 107 little pieces. Michael felt terrible.

"Now Michael, don't worry about the mug. It was an accident," said Michael's daddy.

But Michael still felt awful, because he knew the mug he broke was his dad's favorite.

After breakfast when Michael's daddy had gone to work at the police station where his job was to be friends with people and help them, Michael asked his mummy if he could buy his dad a new mug.

"That's a good idea, said his mummy. Let's go to the store after school." And that's exactly what Michael and his mother did. When they came to the main street, there was a traffic light. Mummy thought she'd test Michael to see if he knew about traffic lights.

"The light is red, Michael. Can we go across the street now?" she asked.

Michael looked at the red traffic light. He thought and thought. Then he remembered what his daddy, the friendly policeman, had told him. Red means stop. Green means go. So Michael said, "No mummy, we can't go until the light changes to a green light."

So they waited until the red light changed to a green light, then they looked all ways to make sure it was safe and they crossed the street holding hands.

In the store there were two shelves full of mugs. Every kind of mug you could think of. Fat mugs. Thin mugs. Big mugs. Small mugs. Striped mugs. Polka dot mugs. Every-color-of-the-rainbow mugs. Suddenly Michael saw exactly the right one for his daddy. It had a red stripe and a green stripe on it. He said to mummy, "That's the one for daddy. The one with the big red stripe and the big green stripe. Every morning when daddy drinks his coffee I'll remember "Red means stop. Green means go." Michael paid the man and took the mug. On the way home when they came to the first traffic light, Michael said "Red means stop. So don't move yet." The light changed to green and he said "Green means go. So we're all set."

Next morning, Michael gave the red and green striped mug to his daddy. His daddy, the friendly policeman, thanked him and told him he liked this coffee mug the very best of all.

He liked it because it was a safety mug. Every morning, Michael and his daddy, the friendly policeman, said:

"Red means stop,  
So don't move yet.  
Green means go,  
So we're all set."





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